

The Sincere and Hearty
CONFESSION
 OF *K*
Mr. William Fuller :
 Being a True
ACCOUNT
 OF THE
Persons that assisted Him in the
DESIGN
 Of Imposing
Mrs. MARY GREY
 Upon the WORLD, as the
MOTHER
 OF THE
 Pretended Prince of *Wales ;*
 AND IN A
CONSPIRACY against several Noble
 Lords, and divers Members of the Ho-
 nourable House of Commons.

Written by Himself, during his Confinement in the Queen's Bench.

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THE
COUNCIL

MR. WILKINSON
ADVISER

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THE PREFACE

THE PREFACE TO THE READER.

Kind Reader,

I Am partly sensible of the many Censures this following Confession of mine may meet withal, tho' I have endeavour'd to be as plain as I could, without exposing the Names of some Men, too great for me, and so strict an Enquiry, I am inform'd, is only safe when called before a Power sufficient to make a thorough Search into the grounds of these wicked and pernicious Practices,

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which

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which now I cannot expect, considering I have lost the happy Opportunity, when my Business was before the Parliament, that I did not then do my self and others Justice.

I am not induced to the Confession by the Lucre or Gain I reap by my Copy, that being a small Trifle not worth my consideration: Nor do I write to be revenged of Men for slighting me, nor to bring the Dissenters into Contempt and Hatred, my Design is only to confess my own Sins, and shew the World how I have been drawn in, and by whom, viz. by Men of little or no true Religion, and strangely erroneous in their Morals.

I have, I hope, duely considered, (tho' but of late, I pray God to pardon that Omission) That all the Judgments and Afflictions we meet with here on Earth, are intended, by the Almighty, to warn us to Repentance, and a thorough Amendment of our Lives, in order to our eternal Rest: I hope therefore that no good Christian will censure me uncharitably for forsaking my Sins, and publickly to declame against them, which I take to be a very proper Method to prevent being seduced again.

My

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My Crimes have been against the publick Tranquillity; and I have been the Instrument to wrong and scandalize the most innocent and best of People in the World, and that in the most open way.

The Law of my Country, and the best of Judges, have censured and condemned me for Writing and Publishing those Lies; surely, as I know my self guilty, it is my Duty to own my Crimes as publicly as they were committed. I am the Queen's Prisoner, in a wretched, poor, and miserable Condition, insomach that Life it self is become a sore Burthen to me, and (with humble submission to God's Will) I wish much rather for Death, than longer to continue as I am; and at the Foot of this Altar, I am ready to sacrifice my All; a good Conscience is my desire, and I will omit nothing, that I may obtain and keep it: I know, e'er long, the Secrets of all Hearts shall be disclosed; and as on that great and terrible Day, I desire to avoid the eternal Portion which is decreed for Liars. I must own, and be unfeignedly sorry for my sins here, and confess that I have abused several great Men, and that all I ever printed against them, was false and contrived by those whose Names I have mentioned in the following Narrative.

And

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And God Almighty knows that every thing I have formerly written and published concerning Mrs. Mary Grey, was utterly false, for I never knew any such Woman, nor so much as heard of any Woman of her Name, nor in such Circumstances, either in France or England until that abominable Untruth was invented by Tutchin, and others, and improved on several occasions, as I have fully set down; for whether the Birth of the pretended Prince of Wales be spurious or not, I am not able so far only, it is a solid Truth, and I do affirm that of all I have writ, reflecting on the late Queen, and that Child, there is not, to my knowledge, one Syllable of Truth; and of all the pretended Affidavits, I do not know one Person that ever offered to swear, or say any such thing nor can any Justice of the Peace on Earth pretend that he ever took any such, which is a plain Demonstration that this my Assertion is Truth: I do again confess, before God and Man, that those Stories were meer Invention to get Money, and to carry on other worse Designs: And I do most heartily and humbly implore pardon of Almighty God, and all those whom I have so wickedly injured by such Practices; particularly I also beg Forgiveness of these Noble Lords, Ladies, and Gentlemen

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whose Affidavits still, I suppose, are recorded in Chancery, which I was the unhappy Instrument of going about to invalidate.

If it be objected that this Part of my Confession might have been omitted. For answer, I must say, The late King James his Queen Mary, was the best Friend I ever had, and I have proved a Monster of Ingratitude: Surely it is a great Sin to wrong the afflicted, and for the future, by God's Grace, I will rather undergoe all the Hardships that may be, nay the most cruel Death, rather than do the least Injury to any Man or Woman, whether Friend, Foe, or whatever they be.

It may to my Shame be objected, That I have made very solemn Protestations to confirm the Truth of what I now own was not so, and condemn my self for. This great degree of Sin I was indeed arrived unto, and had, I own it, so got those Lies by rote, that they became habitual to me; but however I appeared to the World to bear it out, I often mourned in secret for 'em.

And now to conclude, I bless and adore the infinite Goodness of God, which by Bonds and Afflictions has brought me to a free Acknowledgment of my Crimes, and a full purpose

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*pose of amendment ; which that I may continue
stedfast in, I beg the Prayers of all good Chri-
stians for me, who am,*

S I R S,

Your Devoted Servant,

Queen's-Bench,
Sept. 26. 1703.

William Fuller.

The

The Sincere and Hearty
CONFESSION

O F

Mr. William Fuller, viz.

I SHALL not trouble you, my kind Reader, with a Repetition of what I have already published, but ingenuously own, that what I now relate is New, and the most material Matter which I confess, I did never think to have divulged to the World, for several Reasons, principally, because I having undergone the Shame and Punishment due to my Crimes was induced to believe, that should I now speak Truth, having digressed so much before, by the instigation of so many considerable and ingenious Men, who now of course will turn upon me, I should be credited but by few or none; yet having duly weighed the heinousness of those sinful Courses, and the unspeakable Injuries designed, both against the Church and State of these Kingdoms, and the barbarous Intrigues intended to the destroying the Reputation of the greatest and best Men amongst us, who on all occasions have appeared in defence of the Church of *England*, and the Rights and good of the People: And this Confession I had made when I was before the Parliament, had I been so happy as truly to have considered what I was doing, and

given my self the liberty to look more narrowly to the Designs, and into the Intrigues of those I had to deal withal, whose Tool and Property I was. A most fatal Experience has now convinced me powerfully of my Error; and I hope it is no digression from the Principles of a true Christian, at least, one that sincerely desires so humbly and heartily, to confess his Sins, and that as publicly as ever his Crimes were. I might indeed have done this before my Tryal, and some time since; but having, in part, discovered it by Letters to the Right Honourable the Earl of *Nottingham*, to Mr. Attorney General, and others, I, as soon as my Sentence was passed, was convinced of my Error, and finding no encouragement, but to the contrary, which *Rob. Stevens* came to me to *Bridewel*, and told me, That the Ministers of State would receive no more Letters from me, nor believe what I said: And finding I was more severely used than before, I resolved to be silent, nor indeed, had I much desire to expose my own unhappy Immaturity, nor the Villany of my old Acquaintance and Benefactors. But I must here acknowledge, that I was informed by a Gentleman who came several times to see me, in company with Dr. *Salmon*, that he being acquainted with my Lord *Nottingham*, had heard his Lordship to say, That he did believe almost all I had writ him, concerning the Scandals I had published by the Instigation of Sir *John Savil*, which Sir *John* was then living, and died near six Months after my Discovery of his Intrigues.

I must own likewise, that since my being in the *Queen's-Bench*, and whilst I was writing the greatest part of the Transactions of my Life, I found it very hard to bring my mind to an ingenuous Confession: And I do now affirm, that until very lately, I have been more at quiet and sedate, and giving way to my Reason, by a strict Examination of things past, so that from the Sense of my Duty to God, my Neighbour, and my Self, I now am writing what is Truth, and by the Divine Assistance, I will not in one Tittle vary from it.

All my Doubts, Scruples, and Fears, I have brought to this result, That as by many Untruths the World has been imposed on by me, I think, and am convinced in my Conscience,

Conscience, that God Almighty, who knows the Secrets of every Heart, will neither Pardon nor Bless me, until I have made all the just and reasonable Satisfaction I can : So may the Divine Power be my Protector, and the Almighty Bless and Pardon me, according as I speak the Truth in the following Lines. I crave leave, before I descend to Particulars, to premise, That I have no Prejudice against the Body of the *Dissenters* ; I know many very good and honest Men amongst them, who hate the Practices and Principles of those I am to mention, (the Authors of my Ruin :) On the other hand, I am neither joined with *Papists* nor *Jacobites*, as some suspect ; my Aim is to lay open a Truth, which, I hope, may tend to the service of our good Queen *ANN*, and Her Government : For solemnly I swear, that I have the highest and greatest Regard, Duty, and Honour, for the Royal Family of the *Stuarts* ; and may there never want one of that Line, as the Law has provided, to sit upon the Throne of these Kingdoms. Her present Majesty has had, God be praised, (with her Allies) glorious Success since her happy Accession to the Throne ; may she live long and prosper, which is my daily Prayers : Her Majesty's Throne is established on Righteousness, the Hearts and Hands of Her People are Hers, so there is no occasion for the use of indirect Means to prop Her Royal Title or Authority ; and I know the Queen is a Lover of Truth, and Encourager of virtuous Actions ; And I hope, whilst honestly and conscientiously I am discharging my own Conscience of a heavy Guilt, I shall not incur the Displeasure of Her Majesty, nor any that have the Honour to serve or be governed by Her, in humble Confidence of which, I proceed.

WHEN I was first engaged in the Service of King *WILLIAM*, by the means of Mr. *Cornelius Harflet*, and Major *Tho. Kitchel*, I did perform very honestly all that I undertook ; and the Discoveries I made at my going and coming from *France*, to the King, the then Earl of *Sbrensbury*, and Lord *Sidney*, &c. were truth to the best of my knowledge : But after Mr. *Crone's* Tryal, that I came acquainted with Dr. *Oats*, Mr. *Fer. White*, Mr. *Johnson*, Mr. *Wildman*,

Wildman, John Arnold, Esq; Mr. Wm. Killegrew, Col Thomas Douce, Mr. John Tutchin, Mr. John Savil, since, Sir John, and a great many more of the same Principles, they soon began to mold me; and to speak plainly, Mr. Arnold, Dr. Oats, Mr. Savil, Mr. Tutchin, with others, at first framed the Design of putting me upon accusing, before the House of Commons, thirty Persons, of the greatest Quality, besides sixty odd Members of the House of Commons, with having signed an Instrument, or Association, whereby they should have invited the French King to invade England with a powerful Army, they promising to rise and joyn the same, in order to re-establish the late King JAMES: And Mr. Arnold, and Mr. Savil, being the first Persons that proposed this to me, told me, that in case I would but tell the House of Commons, that I had seen such an Association at St. Germans, and had taken a Copy of it, that they afterwards had Mr. Hayes ready for to swear, that he carried the original Association into France, so his Evidence corroborating with mine, it would be sure to blast these Lords and Gentlemen, if not to take off their Heads. After this comes in Tutchin, with Wildman, and Oats, who all set upon me to do this mighty Service, which could not otherwise be introduced; and, in truth, here began that Story of Hayes and Dalleval. I was now to be directed by them in all things, and to make no motion without their consent; and to deceive the Government, I had many sham Letters sent to me, as coming from Hayes and Dalleval, at the Court of St. Germans; now they had procured one Sir James Hayes, a little Man, and, I think, a Scotch-man, and I have once seen at St. Germans, a Person of the same Sir-name, and not altogether unlike him; this Sir James passed with me for him whom I had seen there, and Mr. Arnold, and the rest, affirmed to me that his Name was George Hayes. The King being in Flanders, I was to make my application to the Queen, which was managed by Dr. Tillotson, then newly made Archbishop of Canterbury, and the good Man, I suppose, took all for matter of Fact, and carried these Letters to her Majesty, thinking this Hayes and Dalleval would do mighty service, if they could be got from France. Next it was ordered, that this Hayes should go with me to the Bishop

shop, and pretend that he was newly come from *France*; which he did accordingly, and shewed his Grace abundance of sham Letters, and Papers, relating to a Conspiracy against the Government; this mightily inflamed the Bishop, who imparted all to the Queen: Then *Hayes* urged mightily for his going back to *France*, that the Plot might go on until it was just ripe, and then he and *Dalleval* would come over together, and detect all the Conspirators; this Method was approved by the Bishop, and leave was given for *Hayes* to go for *France*, as he pretended, and it was desired that I might go to *Flanders*, to be near the King in the Camp, to receive Letters from *Hayes*, and by a Method he pretended to remit them over to me; great care was taken to keep this Secret from my Lord *Nottingham*, then Secretary of State; no by no means, his Lordship must not know of it; no doubt but if he had, the Roguery had been found out: But my Lord *Melvil*, Secretary of State for *Scotland*, he was to mannage the matter: I had his Pass to go for *Holland*, and Letters of Recommendation. I went for *Flanders* at the Queens Expence, and one Mr. *Fon. West*, as they, to-wit, Mr. *Arnold*, and the rest, called him, was sent at the Expence of the latter, to keep at a distance from me, and so convey such Letters as he received from *Hayes*, (who was in *England*) to me, under pretence that they came from *France*; by which means the pretended Discovery was carried on, and I being near the King, according to my Instructions, I presented all my forged Intelligence to his Majesty, by Mr. *Casteares*, a *Scotch* Minister, and Chaplain to the King, who also officiated in State Matters for *Scotland*, and was chief Agent for my Lord *Melvil*; and that, in the Camp, I kept company, almost continually, with Mr. *Casteares*, and that he supplied me, is well known to the learned Dr. *Birch*, of *St. Brides*, and the Dean of *Winchester*. Mr. *Casteares* is a Presbyterian, but I cannot accuse him of ought that is ill.

The season of the Year approaching for the King's return, I was called home before by Letters, ordered for that purpose, but the manner of returning, you have in my Life. At my arrival I was to see Mr. *Arnold*, who came from *Wales* on purpose to meet me, with Mr. *Savil*, and

and several others, to concert Measures, before either I saw the Bishop, or my Lord *Melvil*; and I was again furnished with new Letters from Mr. *Hayes*, in order to insinuate, that the King had so many Traytors in his Council, that *Dalleval* and he could not safely venter themselves into *England*, unless they had a Protection from the King and Parliament: And Mr. *Crone* being got into *France*, this Device was to be backt with an enquiry in the House of Commons, how he got off, and it was proposed, if possible, to charge that Miscarriage on my Lord *Nottingham*, (I do not question but this is well remembred.) Accordingly, when the Parliament sat, I writ several Letters to the Speaker, Sir *John Trevor*, who took little notice of them, until at length I was very bold, as I found him slack, and told him, nay charged him, as he would answer the contrary, that he would inform the House of Commons, that I had a great Discovery to make, of the Designs of several great Men, &c. being engaged with *France*, to invade *England* with a *French* Army, to restore King *James*, and destroy King *William*, and his Government; upon this, the House was informed, and I ordered for to attend. Mr. *Arnold*, and several others, having stuck hard for me, and all my Letters and Informations were Drawn-up by Mr. *Tutchin* and Mr. *Johnson*, who were joyned in the Design, upon pretence that my Lord *Nottingham*, my Lord *Godolphin*, and others, had hired *Russians* to break into his House, as Mr. *Johnson* affirmed that many did so, with a Design to cut his Throat, and many such like Crimes they industriously and falsely spread abroad, to abuse those, and other Noble Lords. At my appearing before the House, and at the Bar, I read first what was really true, as I had deliver'd on Mr. *Crone's* Tryal, and then what they had maliciously invented, abusing and charging several great and good Men with Treason of the highest Nature. Then I produced a List of the Names they had given me; but the Nature of the Crime was so horrid, that I was ready to sink down when I offer'd to read it: But I had great encouragement from those my Abettors; and by order of the House, I had Money paid me out of the Exchequer, such was the Zeal of the Commons for the King and Nation's

Nation's safety ; the good Men joyning in hopes of a great Discovery, and the bad were over and above diligent. I having thus, for my part, accused several Bishops, Dukes, Earls, and other Peers, and sixty Commoners, tho' not particularly by Names, tho' the Lords were ; it was not expected that *Dalleval* and *Hayes* should appear, as I had promised ; but there was no such Man that I could produce as *Dalleval* ; and Sir *James Hayes* being afraid to appear, the whole Plot was in great danger ; however, to cover the matter, Mr. *Fon. Arnold* sends over a Man, (who now, or very lately, kept a Coffee house in *Queen Street*, near *Cheapside*) with the Protection given by the King, for the Protecting of *Dalleval* and *Hayes* ; this Protection was signed by the King, and sealed with his Seal, and directed to all the Princes and States in confederacy with his Majesty, desiring them to assist and permit Col. *Tho. Dalleval*, and Mr. *George Hayes*, to come speedily for *England*, and with this Instrument, I say, the said *Arnold* sent the Person before named, to *Antwerp*, in *Flanders*, where it was pretended he should meet them at their coming from *France*, at one Dr. *King's*, an *Irish* man, who lived at *Antwerp* ; the poor Man had a tedious Journey, by reason of the Frost, and it was contrived to keep him abroad until the Parliament rose : But Sir *James Hayes* starting aside, all our Cabal was at a stand, and for fear he should betray it, just as the Parliament was rising, which was expected every Day, a new sham Letter comes to me, as from *Hayes* and *Dalleval* at *Dover*, importing, that they would be in Town, and attend the House the Monday following. Now Mr. *Arnold*, and the rest, were very confident that the Parliament would rise on *Saturday*, being the 20th of *Feb.* but it so happened, that they did not rise until *Wednesday* the 24th of the same Month, so that I was become the Sacrifice ; and now I shall shew you how inhumanly it was brought to pass. Mr. *Arnold*, Mr. *Johnson*, and others, having heard *Wm. Killebrew* tell several Stories about a Woman that was brought from *Ireland* with my Lady *Tyrconnel*, and that she was big with Child, and supposed by reason of several Informations given concerning her, privately at Court, by Captain *Wright*, that brought them

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from

from *Ireland*, and some others, and from some Passages that I had imperfectly related, they presently vamt up a long Narrative of *The Discovery of the true Mother of the pretended Prince of Wales*, which was all to pass for my own; and this I was to present to the Parliament, in case they called suddenly for me, by which means, they affirmed, I should be sure to stop all Proceedings against me; but, I presume, they were at the pinch very unwilling to trust to that Experiment; for on *Sunday*, the Night before *Dalleval* and *Hayes* was to appear before the House, I had a Dose given me, which caused me to vomit all that Night, and next Day, until I was almost dead. Then Mr. *Arnold* acquainted the House what a miserable Condition I was in, and moved that a Committee might be sent to examine me, and to seize my Papers, amongst which, it was contrived, that the Narrative should be, concerning the pretended Prince; and they were seized by the Committee accordingly; the Committee was also to enquire of me where *Dalleval* and *Hayes* lodged; and *Wildman* was sent to order me to send them to a House in *Holborn*, where the People were Papists, that thereby there might be grounds for a Pretence that the People denied them: But all this did not avail, for the Wisdom of the House was not so vilely to be imposed upon. And on *Wednesday*, Feb. the 24th, no *Dalleval* nor *Hayes* appearing, the House proceeded to Censure me; and Mr. *Arnold*, it is most notoriously known, was the Man who most vigorously, to the amazement of many, promoted the Vote against me; and the King coming that Day, on a sudden, he proposed, and I was voted an *Impostor*, a *Cheat*, and that I had falsely accused several Persons of Honour and Quality: An Address was ordered to the King, that his Majesty would order his Attorney General to prosecute me. I was soon confined close in the *King's-Bench*, and Mr. *Arnold* quickly supplied me with Money, and Mr. *Tutchin*, Mr. *Savil*, and Mr. *Fer. White*, and many others, brought and sent me several Sums; and Mr. *Gillibrand*, a Messenger lately, and Clerk of the Check to that Society, was privy to part of these matters, but it being ten Years since, many Persons are dead who were likewise concerned, and might have been Witnesses on my Part, but being gone, I forbear

I forbear to name them, nor should I others, as Mr. *John Arnold, &c.* were not their Transactions with me so well known that I am able, if required, to prove each Particular.

When I was Prisoner in the *King's-Bench*, Mr. *Savil* and *Tutchin*, with others, pretended that they would soon get me out, and fling the whole matter on my Lord *Nottingham*, and his Secretary, Mr. *Richard Warr*; so more treasonable Letters were contrived, as if *Hayes* and *Dalleval*, had got correspondence with me, by the means of one *Jones*, and these were to be sent to the Queen: And Mr. *Savil* and Mr. *Tutchin* went one Lord-Mayor's Day to Dr. *Tillotson*, Lord Archbishop of *Canterbury*, to perswade him to get the Queen to read those Papers; but his Grace having been at *Guildhall*, came home late, and would by no means, at present, take them, and when he did, it was so coldly, that *Tutchin* affronted him, and coming out, the Porter at the Gate told him, that if he had thought he would be no civiller to his Lord, he should not have let him in; at which *Tutchin*, in presence of the Bishop, threatned to break the Fellow's Head; but, however, my Lord did not move the Queen in the matter, and then *Wol. Kilegrew* took upon him to present the Papers to her, but the Queen would hear of nothing of that kind, but ordered him to carry them to my Lord *Devonshire*, but the Contents were looked upon as a forged Design against several of the privy Council, and other good Men, so the matter fell. But still my Lord *Nottingham* stood in their way; and the next thing was to make Passes, and to counterfeit his Name and Seal, which they did, and brought a Pass, and a Post-Warrant to me, so ingeniously done, that my Acquaintance thought their Assertions true, for they pretended, that by virtue of that Pass, Col. *Dalleval*, and Mr. *Hayes*. went from *Dover* to *Ostend* in the Packet-Boat, and those Names were inserted in the said Pass, which they, *Savil* and *Tutchin*, pretended to have got from a Gentleman at *Dover*, with whom *Hayes, &c.* left them at his going off. At this very time an unlucky Accident fell out for their purpose; for before, I did think there was something material in the business of *Hayes*, notwithstanding all these Intrigues; for *Hayes* came one Day to me to the

Prison, and tells me all their Design, and that he was the Man that was to ruin my Lord *Nottingham* : At this I was startled, and immediately went to my Lord, to desire him him to beware of such a Man ; and my Letter being sent to the Penny-Post, by a Woman, who is still alive, that went frequently for me to *Turchin's* House. They understood I had writ to my Lord *Nottingham*, by this Woman, and coming to try me, I was aware of them, so they could learn nothing from me : Then to prevent any ill consequences, they, it seems, get Sir *James Hayes* to write to my Lord *Nottingham*, also to warn his Lordship of me ; and of this his Lordship knows if it be true or not.

But a change of Ministers coming, and Sir *John Trenchard* being made Secretary of State, they flew to me again, the Plot was put on foot, and I was to produce new Evidence ; so I was fetcht to *Whitehall*, before Sir *John Trenchard*, and my Lord Chief Justice *Holt* ; and *Aaron Smith* was as busy as an Eel, furnishing me with Money, but nothing then could be made out : However, I soon had my Liberty, and for a while left them, retiring into the Country ; but having no Allowance from the Government, which cruel Usage I met with before I fell into this Company, and having, as you have it truly related in my Life, left my Friends, Relations, Interest, and Employs in *France*, and all to serve King *William*, and being thereby deprived of all means to get my Bread, and just before raised honourably to Favour, and a prosperous and honourable Station : Alas ! what could I do ; and truly, may I say, that all my Miseries and Miscarriages are owing to the barbarous and cruel Usage I met with, notwithstanding all the solemn Protestations I had from those Ministers of State, who were more immediately concerned with me, that I should be honourably provided for, I pray God forgive them and me. Being thus reduced, I was obliged, for my Maintenance, to keep company, and be a Tool to those Men who have undone me, whose Practices and Principles my Soul abhors, and always did. This put me upon printing the Stories about Mrs. *Grey*, and such like stuff ; and truly, I got largely by it. Mr. *Humpheries* in *Great-Russel-street* gave me near twenty Pounds, and Mr. *Tracy Pansford*, to keep up my Port,

Port, gave me credit to a Taylor for Cloaths, to the value of near fifty Pounds, which Taylor lives behind *Exceter-Change*; in a word, I had abundance of great Gifts, which together with the help of Mr. *Savil*, Mr. *Tutchin*, and others, spurred me on to write whatever was suggested. I grew into much acquaintance in the City with Sir *Wm. Ashurst*, Sir *Tho. Abney*, and abundance more very worthy and good Men, and had some Favours from them. I also was of a Club at the *One-Tun Tavern* in the *Strand*, with *John Harrington*, Esq; Mr. *Henry Griffith*, Sir *Fleetwood Shepard*; Mr. *Tholon* was also my Companion, and sometimes with the Club, to whom also belonged Col. *Scot*, and a considerable number of topping Whiggs, but my principal Acquaintance were Mr. *Harrington*, and Mr. *Griffith*, and those Gentlemen being Men of great Parts, and Companions of Sir *John Savil's*, Mr. *Tutchin's*, Mr. *Johnson's*, &c. joyned with them in pushing me on to accomplish the main Design of all, *viz.* to blast all the Lords and Commons of *England*, whom they called *Tories*; and by Forgerys, Scandals, Libels, and the like, to bring them into Disgrace with the People of *England*, so to prevent their being returned on future Parliaments, and that thereby they might procure such Members as would serve their turn, and what that was, the Sequel will make appear. I made a Trip from them, for some time, into the Country of *Southampton*, where I was a Plot-hunting; and being several times before invited, and much desired to visit Mr. *Oliver Cromwel*, at his Houle at *Husly*, near *Winchester*, I took the opportunity, (he being of our Club.) I was entertained by him most kindly, insomuch, that I having occasion for Money, Mr. *Cromwel* not only lent me what he had about him, but passed his word to Mr. *Stride*, at the Post-house in *Winchester*, for ten Pounds more. Then I going to *Southampton*, and the Isle of *Wight*, I fell into some extravagant Company, and was obliged to take up more Money there of Captain *Warner*, and Mr. *Peyn*, for which I was soon after arrested, and clapt into Prison, and some Gentlemen reflecting on Mr. *Cromwel* upon my Score, he also caused an Action to be entred against me, but soon withdrew it, and privately did oblige me. Being got loose from thence, I came to *London*, and soon after

after went to *Holland* with the King, and from thence to *Antwerp*, where I continued near a Month, then hearing of the death of his Highness the Duke of *Gloucester*, I returned to *England* again, and being much out of Pocket, I fell to writing: And by Mr. *Tutchin's* help we were now to find out a Father as well as a Mother, and this produced *The Plain Proof*, printed by Mrs. *Harris*; in which we had shifted Letters from one Lady to another, from my Lord *Tyrconnel* to the Dutchess of *Powis*, and the like, of which God knows there was not one Syllable true; however, the matter took mightily in the City, and I reaped no small Gain, and having such Assistance, and other Mens Pens, as *Tutchin's*, and *Johnson's*, &c. every thing was readily answered that came out against me, or in opposition of my Assertions. But not to mention how I was arrested by Mrs. *Harris*, nor how I got off, that being truly related in my Life, I proceed now to the main Point of all the Designs, viz. that which brought me to my late and present Sufferings, in the relation of which, I am resolved to be just to all Men, and not to conceal the worst I can say of my self.

In the beginning of *January*, 170^o₁, I suppose every one remembers that a new Parliament was called, and as soon as the Members were returned, and some of them came to Town, the Cabal I belonged unto, had several meetings with me at the *Three-Tuns* on *Ludgate-hill*, and frequently at *Westminster*, and at the *Vine-Tavern* in *Long-acre*. I am sorry that some of them are too great for me to name, but one of the chief lives very near the House of Commons, and has made a great noise in the World; there was another of his Fellow-sufferers, with Sir *L... T...* Sir *H... W....* Sir *Fon. Savil*, Mr. *Johnson*, Mr. *Henry Griffith*, and several more; and there having been some difference amongst these Gentlemen, the first meeting was spent in reconciling all matters, and the next Day they had another, but Mr. *Tutchin* and my self were exempted from being present; but soon after we met them again, and were ordered to rail against Mr. *Moufe*, and that when ever we saw him near the Parliament-House, we should not so much as pull off our Hats, nor take any manner of notice of him, nor his Friends

Friends and ours, and *Tutchin* was also to write against them, &c.

In *February* following, Sir *John Savil*, Col. *Tho. D....* Sir *L....* *T....* send for me in great haste, and in their company I found a Gentleman whom I knew at *St. Germans*, and he went by the Name of *Jones*, there, this Person Sir *Jon. Savil*, and the rest, told me he was newly come from *France*, and that he had mighty things to discover, that therefore we must renew our Acquaintance, and assist each other : Here were at this time many odd Transactions, and another Person produced ; but I have said the truth of that already : And this *Jones* was before me and them to confess ; his having been in *France* with King *James*, and that he had been sent into *England* a great many times with Letters from King *James* and his Ministers, to several Lords, and others in *England*, and that he had brought over a great many Bills of Exchange from *France*, and caused several large Sums of Money to be paid to Persons in *England*, all this Mr. *Jones* did say before me : And I was ordered to go immediately to Mr. Secretary *Hedges*, or his Secretary, Mr. *Ellis*, and acquaint them of it, but was by no means to discover where this pretended *Jones* was ; my Instructions were also to desire of the Secretary, that I might have his Orders to go and make Affidavit of what I heard *Jones* say, before Sir *Tho. Abney*, then Lord Mayor of *London*, which Mr. *Ellis* readily complied with, and ordered me to go accordingly ; so the next Morning I writ a Letter to my Lord Mayor, and sent it by my Landlord, with whom I lodged, Mr. *Daffage* in *Lovel's-Court*, in *Pater-nostre-Row* ; he delivered the Letter I gave him to Sir *Tho. Abney's* own Hand, and brought me back his Answer in writing, by which I was appointed to come to him at four a clock the same Day, which I did, and made my Affidavit accordingly, then carried the same to Mr. *Ellis*, at the Secretaries of States Office in *Whitehall*. And now *Jones* was forthwith to go into the County of *Southampton*, and as he and they pretended to me, to take his abode at my Lord *Arundel's* of *Warders*, and sometimes at a Roman Catholick Gentleman's House near *Red-Bridge*, and pretended also, that if I would procure four or five Messengers to be sent after him into

into the Country, and come with them my self to *Fordeen Bridge*, near *Brook*, why then he would meet me there privately, and deliver himself, and several dangerous Conspirators lately come from *France*, into the Messengers Custody; he also ordered me to take the Messengers first to a Village, or small Town four or five Miles from *Fordeen Bridge*, and that if he did not come to me there in two or three Days, I was to go six Miles further, to a Young man that kept a blind Ale-house; I have indeed forgot his Surname, but the Person was to give me Instructions concerning what I was to do, provided I saw not *Jones*. Mr. Secretary *Hedges* granted readily all I desired; and I went with five Messengers, and observed strictly what *Jones* and his Abettors had directed me; but no *Jones* appeared, but the Young-man, to whom I went with the Messengers, did give me some Instructions, which I knew must of course come from this pretended *Jones*; and *Jones* himself had before told me of a particular Priest that was at my Lord *Arundel* of *Warders*, and another at my Lord *Mountague's*, at *Midhurst* in *Suffex*, and upon enquiry of our Landlord at *Fordeen Bridge*, we found there was such a Man, a Gentleman, that was at *Brook*, my Lord *Arundel* of *Warder's-house*; but the Messengers would or could not search those Houses, for want of a special Warrant, and so we returned to *London* as wise as we went. But indeed I was soon after let into the secret of this Design, which was, to have got those Priests seized, with some other suspected Persons. And then *Tutchin*, with another Crew, was to second the matter, and to make out a great Noise and Bustle of a dangerous Plot. And what was all this for, as since I have plainly seen, and can make it appear, but to prevent the Enquiries the House of Commons was going upon? I suppose what those were every one knows well. Being returned to *London*, a mighty Bustle was made, because Sir *Charles Hedges* did not grant a special Warrant, insomuch that the very Messengers reflected on his Honour, and were, especially two or three of them, very saucy. I was ordered to write again, and send immediately my Case to the Press, and Letters to Sir *Edward Seymour*, Sir *Francis Child*, &c. which being printed, I delivered them at the Door of each House

House of Parliament : Then followed the *Kentish* Petition, brought by my Country-man and School-fellow, Mr. *Tho. Culpepper*, and several such like scandalous and insolent Papers. And *Jones*, and what mighty things this meer Cranium would do, was in every ones Mouth. But during this Sessions, no notice was taken, and our mighty Efforts were against the next, before which, I had, with Mr. *Tutchin*, Sir *Jon. Savil*, and others, abundance of Jour-
 nies to *Hampton Court*, to visit a great Man, who was often there when the King was beyond Seas : He often told me, the next Parliament would be for our purpose, and a new one would be called, in spite of all opposition : And our Parry thundered out *Black Lists*, and many such Lampoons, for it was resolved that several Lords, viz. the Marquis of *Normanby*, the Earl of *Rocheſter*, *Nottingham*; *Tenner*, my Lord Keeper, Sir *Nathan Wright*, the Lord *Godolphin*, with several other Lords Temporal, and four of the Bishops, as also Sir *Edward Seymour*, Sir *C. Musgrave*, *John How*, Esq; Col. *Byarly*, Dr. *Dawenant*, and several other worthy Commoners should be slandered with all the Malice that could be invented. And when the King came home, and a new Parliament was called, as being before promised, our Club was Cock-a-hoop, and we teared no Colours : Then it was resolved that I should forthwith print and publish a long parcel of Depositions of Persons, no matter who, to prove a spurious Birth ; and to these I must tack whatever Scandals they pleased to put into my Hands : And to the doing of this first Book I was the more easily perswaded, by reason they urged to me, that the Parliament would never take any notice of those Depositions, for several Reasons ; besides, I knew in my Conscience, that many knew them not to be real, and therefore I easily imagined, they would by no means concern themselves with them, but rather, as before, let me go on upon that Subject. This Book intituled *Twenty six Depositions of Persons of Worth*, &c. was no sooner out, but Sir *Jon. Savil* and *Tutchin*, with others, bring me a long Scroul, being, as they pretended, *Jones's Information*, and a great many Copies of treasonable Letters from and to King *James*, and all this I must needs print forthwith

in my Name, against the Parliament sat. I was surprized to the greatest degree, and answered, That it was impossible for me to escape with my Life if I should do it; besides, I thought no Bookseller would undertake it: In short, I was huffed highly, and threatned with being shut up in Prison, and a Bond sued against me, and what not? But the matter being referred until the next Day, there were present four great Men, besides Sir L... T... and Sir A... T. D... Sir Jon. Savil, and others, at the *Three-Tun Tavern* on *Ludgate-hill*, when Sir Jon. Savil ordered the Master of the House to let no Man come at me, without first acquainting the Company who and what they were. Here our Debates lasted long; some were for printing all, others only for part, and to engage me to do the latter, Sir L. T. and Sir Jon. Savil gave me a Bond of Ten thousand Pounds, to secure me from any Danger that might happen to me for publishing the same; and this Bond or Obligation was drawn up by a Gentleman of *Lincolns-Inn*: And the Company met the next Night, to Sign, Seal, and Deliver it, as I can sufficiently prove, if it be required by such Authority as is able to manage an Inspection of that whole matter.

The same Night I received from them, tho' by the Hands of Mr. John Tutchin, all that part of the Affidavits and Letters I was to publish: And when I read over the Scandals and Reflections upon my Lord Nottingham and his former Secretary, Mr. Warr, I said, *Surely it is not possible that this can be true: No matter,* replied one of the Company, *for that, the Parliament will find enough against them besides it; and the bringing in my Lord and his Secretary, is designed only as a Pretence for your concerning your self to publish the rest; and if ever the Parliament call for you, we only oblige you to this, that you name none of us, until you have our consent, and that in all things you be advised by us, and act as we shall advise you.* Then they solemnly swore to be faithful to me, and that they would not mislead me in any thing, nor never forsake me. I had fifty Guineas paid me down, and Doctor Chamberlain was ordered to pay me another Sum a few Days after, which he did, but obliged to borrow, I think it was ten Shillings, of which,

Mrs.

Mrs. *Man*, I think her Name is, the Woman, I mean, of the House, at Young *Man*'s Coffee-house, at *Charing-Cross*. I suppose the Woman may remember it, by reason I had some Words with a Gentleman that affronted me at the same time. As for all other Proceedings before the Parliament at my Tryal, and since, I have faithfully related them ~~in my~~ *whole Life*, as far as I am safe, for I have none to stand by me, and am poor, otherwise I might do my self right; so honestly true are my Assertions, and very great Proof I can make of each Particular, if put to it, and not oppressed. But I have done; I freely forgive all; I humbly beg pardon of God and Man; I submit to my deserved Fate, and own both Houses of Parliament were very just in their Censures, that my Books were wholly what they voted them, *intirely False, Scandalous, and Malicious.*

Mr. Fuller's LETTER to the Bishop.

Queen's-Bench, Sept. the 20th, 1703.

My Lord,

FROM a deep Sense of the many notorious Crimes I have been guilty of, I find my self bound in Duty to God, the Church of England, my Sovereign, to my Neighbour, particularly, several great and worthy Men, that I make a publiok, sincere, and hearty Confession of the Injuries, and most dangerous Practices that I have been seduced to commit against each of these; and that I desire to do as openly and publicly as the said Crimes were done.

And that my Confession may be, by God's Blessing, most effectual for the Ends I design, viz: to the Almighty's Glory, his Church's Security from the wild Boars that would lay her waste, that the Queen may know the secret Practices of some dangerous Men, Enemies to her Royal Person and Government, as also to all

the Branches of the Royal Family, and Monarchical Power, and that to accomplish most wicked Purposes, has been the occasion of what I am bound in Conscience to confess; and whilst I live, to implore Pardon of God, and those Noble and Good Lords, Spiritual and Temporal, with others, Great and Worthy Men, whose very Lives, Honours, and Reputation were struck at, by the scandalous and false Libels I published, and other most wicked Practices, for which I most justly suffered.

My Lord, I will not go about to charge others wrongfully, for any consideration to my self, for to the Lord most mighty, (who knows the Secrets of all Hearts) I do appeal, That my desire is only to make all the Satisfaction I am capable of, that I may the more truly hope for Pardon from God, through the Merits of Jesus Christ.

I humbly, to this end, beseech your Lordship, to send to me two of your Chaplains, or some other worthy Divines, that they may take my Confession, and deal with me as they see proper; and that if they judge my Contrition to be sincere, I may have the Blessed Sacrament of the Lord's-Supper administred unto me, (which has been denied me by the Chaplain of this Place.) I implore your Lordship, of your great Charity, to grant my Petition speedily: And since the Infinite Immense Goodness of God is such, that there is said to be Joy in Heaven at the Conversion of a Sinner; and likewise considering the great and inestimable Price paid for Man's Redemption, I hope your Lordship will not refuse to grant me assistance in this great Work, tending to the quieting of my Mind, and for the eternal Happiness of my Soul: In humble Confidence of which, I presume to subscribe myself,

My Lord,

Your Lordship's most humble

and devoted Servant,

William Fuller.

Mr.

Mr. Fuller's Second LETTER to the
Bishop.

My Lord,

With submission.

I Crave leave, once more, to implore your Lordship's Pardon, and Pity of my sad and mournful Condition, my Soul being oppressed, and my Body much indisposed. I hope my Heart is sincere, and that all I aim at is the Salvation of my Soul, and in order thereunto, I am ready, and make this dutiful Tender to your Lordship, of doing whatever is required by God or Man, in hopes to obtain Pardon of my past Crimes; and that I may no longer be denied for to partake of that Holy Ordinance, ordained by our Blessed Lord, the kind Receiver of penitent Sinners, by which his Grace and Pardon is sealed to them.

I am much confounded and amazed at the Delays I meet withal in this great Concern, and my Temporal Concerns and Advantages are pressing on me, but my Integrity I will hold fast; and if ever I prevaricate again, let, O most mighty God, thy Judgments fall heavy on me, and the whole Earth be terrified by so dreadful an Example, as I beg to be, if ever I wilfully abuse or wrong any Man again.

My good Lord, I cannot say more, and I pray heartily for the Divine Assistance; and for Christ's sake let me no longer want those Means which I think so necessary for my Support and Confirmation. If your Lordship thinks I am obliged to make a publick Confession, I shall safely rely on your great Judgment, and either impartially expose all the Authors of my undoing, and their Designs against the Queen, the Church of England, and
several

several great Men ; and if your Lordship do not approve of this, I will be silent. I humbly (and as you my Lord would help to save my Soul) beg a speedy Answer, either to the Curate, my kind Friend, or directed to my self, and, as in Duty bound, I shall ever pray, &c.

Sept. the 30th, 1703.

W. Fuller.

Mr. Fuller's LETTER to the Curate of St. George's Church.

Worthy Sir,

I Wish it may be possible for me to convince you, and all Men, how truly Sincere I desire to be : And that you may not think I presume to approach the Holy Table out of any base or by Ends, I think my self obliged thus to declare my Mind to you, viz. That I desire to partake of the Blessed Sacrament of the Lord's-Supper, as it is the Institution ordained by Christ himself, and by his especial Command made the indispensable Part of every Christian.

I bless God that I am not altogether ignorant of the Benefits which those receive who are worthy Partakers. Therefore, as I have sinned greatly against Almighty God, I hope my Repentance is sincere and hearty, and my Resolutions of new Obedience to all his Commands, for the future, are, and shall be, by God's Grace, both firm and lasting.

I think nothing can better support and enable me, than those very Means which our Blessed Lord has appointed ; and in my humble Opinion, it is most fitting for me, both to renew those

Joseph

solemn Covenants I made in my Baptism, (which I have so often broke) and at the Holy Table to confirm my Resolutions against all Sin, and the Inducements to it. I must beg leave to tell you, Sir, That I am now under strong Temptations by Mr. H....., and others of the Dissenting Ministers, who sollicite me hard, and have largely contributed to my Support, and earnestly press me now, not to joyn in Communion with the Church of England : But I bless God, that Dr. Tillotson, the late Archbishop of Canterbury, (under whose Care I was) took so much Pains with me, and so powerfully convinced me of the Truth and Purity of the Doctrine of the Church of England, that I cannot, without Hypocrisy, depart from it.

It is true I went formerly sometimes to hear Mr. H....., Mr. Sh, and others, and that meerly to oblige them. But my Lord Bishop of E....., and my Lord of Ch....., can answer for me, that I was frequently at E....-Chappel ; and I do affirm, when I was at liberty, either in Town or Country, I seldom missed to be at the publick Worship in the Church every Day (if I had opportunity) for in my Mind, I much esteemed Religious Duties, tho' evil Company, and my own corrupt Heart, suffered and led me to wicked Practices.

I hope the infinite Goodness of that God, whose Mercies Angels and Men Praise and adore, will be extended to me the worst of Sinners. And I beg, Sir, that you, for Christ's sake, as his Minister, will administer this Holy Sacrament unto me, and do what in you lies, by the help of God, to strengthen and establish me in every good way and Work.

I hope you will not doubt of my Integrity ; and by doing your Office, I trust you cannot give offence to any Man or Party. I have no design against any, only to confess my Crimes openly, since they were committed so ; and if that be judged not convenient for me to do, I shall readily be silent.

I am both sick and weak, my other Misfortunes you have in part heard, I suppose, and I find them intollerable : God's Will be done, I humbly submit ; and to gain a good Conscience here, and Heaven hereafter, is all I desire.

I intreat your speedy Compliance, for my Soul is dejected, and I much fear your refusal may be of ill Consequence. I deal thus plainly with you, by reason the Denial I have had, and my own Melancholy,

Melancholy, bring sad Suggestions into my Mind. I pray God direct you, and begging your Prayers for me, I presume to subscribe myself,

SIR,

Your most devoted Servant,

Sept. 27. 1703.

W. Fuller.

His second LETTER to the Curate of St. George's Church.

Worthy Sir,

I Am impatient for your Answer to my last: And if you see my Lord Bishop, pray give my Duty to him, and tell his Lordship from me, That I am resolved to stick to the Truth, and in abhorrence to to my past Crimes, I am ready to make a publick Confession, and to use all other means, that I may, to compensate for the same. I shall continually beg Pardon of Almighty God, and those I have any way injured, And I humbly pray, for Christ's sake, to be admitted to the Sacrament of the Lord's-Supper speedily, the better, by God's Grace, to strengthen my Resolutions, and to discourage those who would engage me otherwise.

You may assure his Lordship, and all Mankind, That my Resolution is such as nothing shall ever alter; my Integrity I will hold fast; my Heart shall not upbraid me; and tho' I perish, I will never more do ought that is Dishonest or Base: By all
my

my Hopes of Eternal Happiness, this is my full Purpose. I write not others Words, nor am I moved by any Consideration but that of my Concern to live and die well, to be at perfect Peace with God and Man, (as much as in me lies ;) that thro' the Merits of our Blessed Redeemer, I may be changed in due time from this wretched Life, to that Place of Rest, where Sin shall have no more Dominion.

This my own Hand, as well as my Tongue, does again confirm to you : And I hope the Church of Christ will not refuse an humble and sincere Penitent. I beg your Prayers for,

S I R,

Your Disconsolate humble Servant,

*Queen's-Bench, Sept.
the 29th, 1703.*

W. Fuller.

A Copy of the Confession of Mr. William Fuller, deliver'd to the Curate of St. Georges Southwark, before he receiv'd the Blessed Sacrament, administred to him by the Bishop's Order, which was read by the Curate, to him, and the rest of the Auditory.

I Do Confess to Almighty God, and to You, and the World, That I have greatly sinned by several Acts of Uncleanness, as Fornication and Drunkenness, &c. and that I have often taken God's most Holy Name in vain, and been guilty of rash Vows and Curses in my Passion ; and that in my Necessity I have used some unlawful Means, as Lying,
E
and

and false Pretences, in order to deceive my Neighbour, and borrow Money of them, which I had not Ability to repay. I have also been guilty of spreading Lies, and false Assertions, in order to abuse several great Men; and that I have taken Reward against the Innocent.

I have greatly sinned in Thought, Word, and Deed, against God, and I have thereby wounded my own Conscience.

I therefore most humbly and unfeignedly beseech God to Pardon me for the Merits of *Jesus Christ* our Lord, and I heartily beg Forgiveness of all that I have injured in any kind whatever: And I firmly resolve, by the Assistance of Divine Grace, never to be guilty of these, nor any other Sins, for the future.

And I hereby do solemnly protest and declare, That I renounce, detest, and abhor, all the Superstitions, Idolatries, and the false Doctrines of the Church of *Rome*, and that I utterly condemn and forsake all Fanaticism, Heresy, and Schism, and whatever is contrary to the Word of God, and the Tenors of the Church of *England*, in the Communion of which Church, I stedfastly resolve, by God's Grace, to continue unto my Lives end.

In witness of this my humble and unfeigned Confession before God, and you here present, I have set my Hand, this 7th Day of October, 1703.

W. Fuller.

P O S T.

P O S T S C R I P T.

TH E foregoing Narrative having been writ and given to the Printer three Months ago, I humbly crave leave to offer some Reasons to the kind Reader, (and I hope those will not prove unagreeable) why this *Confession* was not published sooner, and how I am prevented from exposing the most hidden and secret Parts of those Transactions in which I was engaged in the last Reign.

First, The Reason why this *Confession* was not published sooner, is, That I having fully resolved not only to confess my Sins, but to forsake them; and being visited with a Fit of Sicknes, I earnestly apply'd my self to a good Bishop, that I might be admitted to receive the Holy Sacrament of the Lord's-Supper, from the Hands of a Divine of the Church of *England*, which Blessing was allowed me: And I then made a general Confession, which is before recited; and I being desired to make a particular Confession also, I did it most justly and truly, to the intire Satisfaction, as I am informed, of those *Worthy and Right Honourable Persons* before whom it was laid with much privacy: And I had some Reasons, which I must not mention, to believe that I might e'er this have had Liberty and Protection to have published what remains; but I am silent; however, that you may not misapprehend me, I will so far explain my self, as to say, That my Silence does

not proceed from any Consideration of what I can declare more concerning the pretended Prince of *Wales*, or the adopted Father and Mother, I, (it might be said others) had given him ; for in my owning that all my former Relations of that matter were meerly False and Forged, to carry on most detestable Crimes against the Church of *England*, as well as against the late King *James* &c. I had expressed the whole, and to give the Particulars of that or other matters, might offend some Men much bigger than my self, (tho', by the way, not much honest, nor free from the Guilt of those Crimes for which I have suffered) and this I do know is the Cause why I am silent.

Nor am I very fond of being on the publick Stage any more ; yet it vexes me to see those brave it out in their Coaches and Six, at the Nation's Charge, which they got when they had the Male Administration, and are now, tho' big, yet I hope not too great for Justice to grapple with. It is possible indeed that I may not be able, especially when I have no Encouragement, to prove the Crimes against them, which God, their own Consciences, and I know them to be guilty of ; and surely I may venture without any great danger of Condemnation, to appeal to the Judgment and Experience of the Wise and Intelligent Men of our Nation, especially those that have been in publick Trust, &c. some of which more particularly I refer to, and ask, if in their own Consciences, they do not know a very great part of my *Confession* to be true, particularly my being banished the Court several times, publicly, then soon after sent for again, closetted and favoured by great Ones there, and this more than once or twice.

Besides

Besides, it was impossible for me to have always immediately known what was done and said in both Houses, concerning me, and before-hand what would be asked me, if I had not some nimble Intelligence.

But as to these things, since it must be so, let them lie silent; my Business is, and shall be to compensate for my past Crimes, by making all the Satisfaction and hearty Acknowledgement I can of all the Injuries I have done, and continually to implore Pardon of God and Man; and as I would not add new Sins to those past, by falling from one Side or Extream to the other, so I hope what I have said will be thought sufficient, since for my Conscience sake, I would willingly lay all my Sins naked to the World, and open wider the dark Scene of Iniquity: Yet since I cannot do this without exposing my self to further Mischief, and giving those I have to deal withal an advantage against me, I desire the charitable Construction of good Men, who will easily judge how unfortunate I am, who have no Encouragement, tho' my Pretences now are never so Just. And those very Men who before bribed and drew me into the Guilt of such Crimes which have justly rendred me obnoxious, do now build their Foundation of Security upon that very Odium they have brought me under, and call him *Rogue*, who acted what they prompted. I pray God to forgive and convert them; and if the Publick be contented with their past Injuries and Abuses, if the Church be safe, and the Queen secure from those indefatigable Endeavours of that Party of Men, who have more Ambition and Self-Interest in view, than they have true Religion, or regard for the Body of good *Dissenters*, notwithstanding

withstanding the bustle they make even at this Day ; if these, I say, be easy and secure, for my part I wish not desire no more, but shall content my self, as well as possible, to bear my Confinement, and other Miseries, as the just Reward of my unhappy Credulity.

To conclude, I must own that it is great pity such extraordinary Intrigues, as the Remainder of those unparallell'd Devices and Stratagems (which my full Confession would discover) shou'd be a Secret to the Ingenious Part of Mankind, and my Pen must be stopt from displaying those execrable Deeds of the Transactors, meerly because they are Rich and Great, both which Blessings (if I may so call them) were obtained, and since secured, by those vile Practices which I must not mention. And since my particular *Confession* has with all its Circumstances been allowed for Truth by great and most proper Judges, (whose Transactions with me I forbear to publish) altho' it had tended much to theirs and my Reputation, yet for Unity sake, I am perswaded, as well as compelled to be silent : However my Integrity I will hold fast, and my Heart shall not upbraid me, and the Truth I will boldly speak, tho' it cost me my Life, when it may do God, his Church, or my Country, or injured Persons any Service, and I am required so to do.

Queen's Bench, Dec.
the 4th, 1703.

Will. Fuller.

F I N I S.

Advertisement.

WHereas the whole Life of Will. Fuller, &c. was lately published in a bound Book, price 1 s. 6 d. and the same being abridg'd by the pyrating Printers, into a small Volume, and sold for 2 d. These are to give notice, that the said Abridgement is false printed, and the greatest part of the Substance of the Book is left out, to the prejudice of the Author, who humbly prays the Reader to take notice of the same, and hopes this Advertisement may prevent any such ill Consequence on this or any of his Writings for the future. Note, The true Life, with his first, second and third Letter to the Author of the Observator, are to be sold by John Nutt, near Stationer's-Hall.
